SQUADRON SUPREME® 11

SQUADRON SUPREME

MADE UP OF REFUGEES FROM DEAD EARTHS, THE SQUADRON SUPREME IS A NEW KIND OF SUPER-TEAM THAT STRIVES TO PROTECT THE WORLD—AT ANY COST. AN EXAMPLE OF THIS BEING THE DESTRUCTION OF ATLANTIS AND THE EXECUTION OF NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER.

A NEW INHUMAN NAMED ULYSSES, WHO HAS THE POWER TO FORETELL THE FUTURE, HAS SET THE HEROES OF THE WORLD AGAINST EACH OTHER. WHEN HE PREDICTS THAT WARRIOR WOMAN WILL DEFEAT THE SQUADRON SUPREME AND RULE THE WORLD, THERE IS ONE SLIGHT CAVEAT...SHE NEEDS NAMOR AT HER SIDE.

THE BAXTER BUILDING JUST SO HAPPENS TO HAVE A TIME MACHINE AT ITS DISPOSAL... AND WARRIOR WOMAN IS ALREADY TWO STEPS AHEAD OF THE SQUADRON...

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THE BAXTER BUILDING. NOW.
GOOD THING I LIKE THE BATHROOMS IN THE BAXTER BUILDING SO MUCH--
--HEATED TOILET SEATS. GOD BLESS YOU, REED RICHARDS--
--OTHERWISE I MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN IN THE AREA WHEN--

--GHK!

TOO BUSY PRATTLING...

...NOW GET BUSY *DYING!*

WARRIOR WOMAN, RIGHT? THAT'S YOU?

WELL, I'M NOT DEAD--BUT THAT'S GOING TO LEAVE AN OWIE.

NOT TO WORRY, *SPIDER-MAN...*

...MY SWORDS WILL BRING AN END TO ANY PAINS YOU MAY HAVE, I PROMISE.

ERR, NOT TO GET IN THE WAY OF YOUR SLICING AND DICING--

YES, MODRED, *WHAT?*

THE *SQUADRON* NEARS. I FEEL THEIR POWER.

AND I THINK YOU'D AGREE OUR *CORE MISSION* TAKES PRECEDENCE OVER ALL THE BLOODLETTING YOU SEEM TO DELIGHT IN.

THEN USE YOUR MAGIC IN THE MANNER WE DISCUSSED. WHAT ARE YOU *WAITING* FOR?

NO. *NO WAY--*

WHAM

--YOU'RE NOT GOING *ANYWHERE!*

SPIDER-MAN, *STOP!*

LET ME EXPLAIN--WE'RE NOT HERE TO *FIGHT* YOU.

OH, SURE, IT'S ALL "LET'S HUG IT OUT" WHEN *YOU'RE* THE ONE WHO NEEDS THE IODINE.

SORRY, SISTER--

STOP WASTING OUR TIME, SPIDER-MAN!

WE HAVE TO--

ARE YOU JOKING, "MAGIC MAN"? WHOEVER YOU ARE...

...YOU ATTACK THE BAXTER BUILDING--CAUSE A FULL EVACUATION--

--ATTACK *ME*--

--AND *I'M* THE PROBLEM?

YOU AND J. JONAH'D GET ON LIKE A *HOUSE ON FIRE.*

IDIOT!

STOP CHATTERING ON AND *LISTEN!*

YOW, WHERE DID *YOU* COME FROM?

YEAH, MAN!

YOU MAY NOT THINK SO--

--BUT *WE'RE* THE GOOD GUYS.

ULK!

ARE YOU *LISTENING,* SPIDER-MAN?

I'M NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU!
NOT ME...
...AND NOT THE SQUADRON SUPREME!
YEAH... =KOFF KOFF=
M'MIND'S CLEARING--
--THE MAGIC GUY MADE ME THINK I WAS =KOFF KOFF= STILL FIGHTING WARRIOR WOMAN...
THERE, I'M GLAD WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER.
NOW--

WHAK
"WE"?
I UNDERSTAND NOTHING GOING ON RIGHT NOW...
...WARRIOR WOMAN ATTACKED THE BUILDING, AND SHE'S "SQUADRON SUPREME"--
THWIP
--SO HOW DO I KNOW THIS ISN'T MORE TRICKERY TOO?
AND BOTTOM LINE...
...YOU KILL PEOPLE.
CAN SOMEBODY DEAL WITH THIS? WE HAVE TO REACH THE TIME MACHINE BEFORE WARRIOR WOMAN.
THEN GO, ZARDA!
YEAH, WE'VE GOT THIS!
YOU TOO, HYPERION, DOCTOR SPECTRUM--BOTH OF YOU GO WITH HER!
THUNDRA AND I WILL HANDLE SPIDER-MAN!

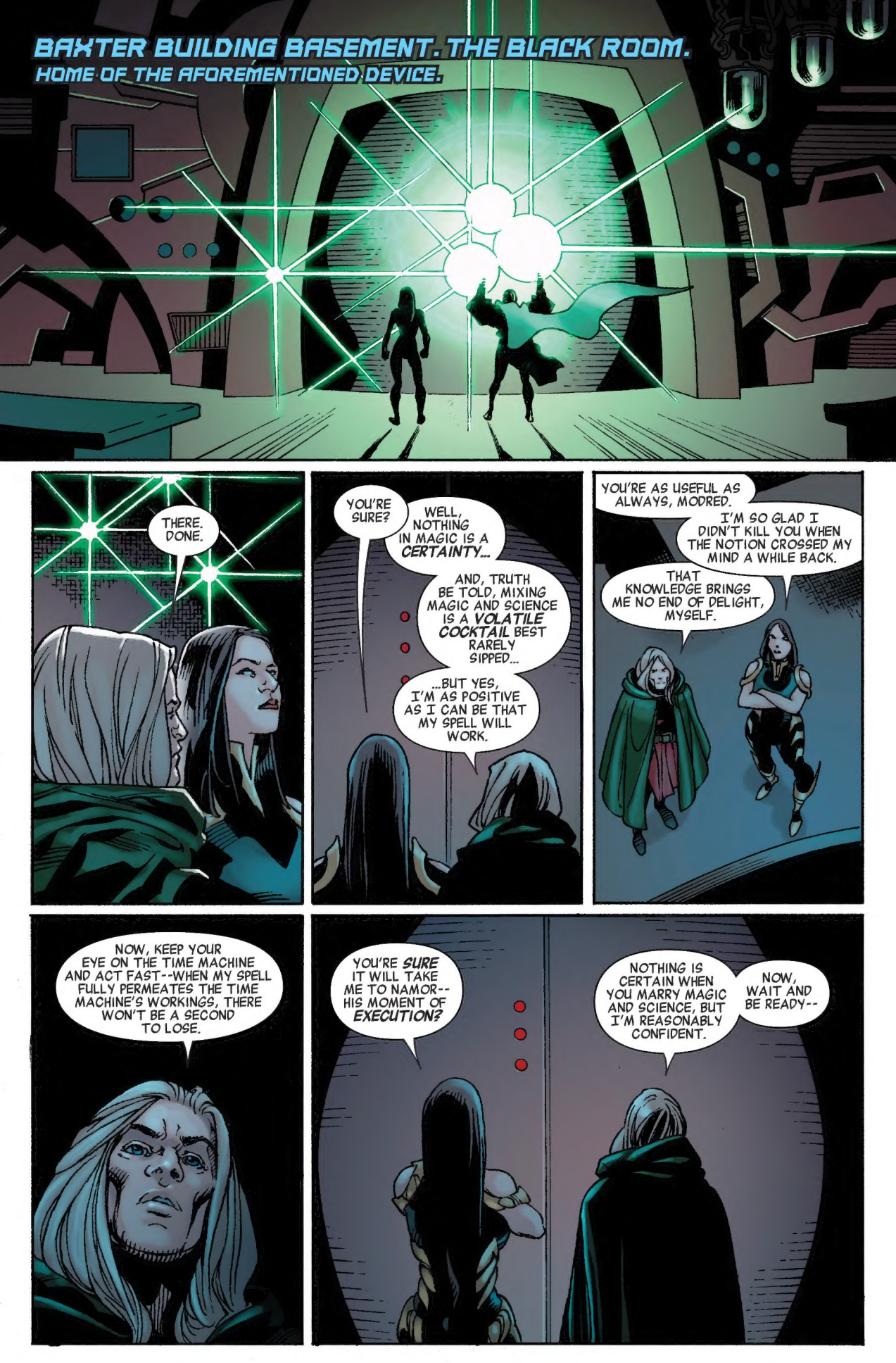
THE BUILDING'S "BLACK ROOM" IS IN THE BASEMENT--
--ALTHOUGH REED RICHARD'S SCIENCE WAS ALL PUT IN STORAGE ELSEWHERE--
--THIS IS WHERE HIS MORE DELICATE AND EXTREME INVENTIONS REMAIN.
THEN LET'S HURRY UP AND GET THERE.
SPIDER-MAN COST ME ENOUGH TIME ALREADY.

SO YOU'RE THE SQUADRON SUPREME, HUH?
LET'S NOT EVEN GET INTO THE FACT THAT A SQUADRON IS BY DEFINITION AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY SOLDIERS.
WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, SPIDER-MAN. HELL, I REALLY ADMIRE YOU!

YOU HAVE A FUNNY WAY OF SHOWING IT.
YOU AND THUNDRA HERE--AND THUNDRA, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU BEING A PART OF THIS--

--I GET IT...YOUR TEAM HAS SOME WEIRD AGENDA INVOLVING KILLING NAMOR AND MESSING WITH ROXXON--
--I GET THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD IN YOUR OWN UNIQUE AND BEAUTIFUL WAY.
BUT WHAT'S THE GET FROM ATTACKING THE BAXTER BUILDING?

REED RICHARD'S TIME MACHINE?
IF YOU'RE PLANNING TO ASSASSINATE HITLER, IT WON'T WORK--DON'T YOU WATCH TWILIGHT ZONE RERUNS WHEN THEY'RE ON?


BAXTER BUILDING BASEMENT. THE BLACK ROOM.
HOME OF THE AFOREMENTIONED DEVICE.
THERE. DONE.
YOU'RE SURE?
WELL, NOTHING IN MAGIC IS A CERTAINTY...
AND, TRUTH BE TOLD, MIXING MAGIC AND SCIENCE IS A VOLATILE COCKTAIL BEST RARELY SIPPED...
...BUT YES, I'M AS POSITIVE AS I CAN BE THAT MY SPELL WILL WORK.
YOU'RE AS USEFUL AS ALWAYS, MODRED.
I'M SO GLAD I DIDN'T KILL YOU WHEN THE NOTION CROSSED MY MIND A WHILE BACK.
THAT KNOWLEDGE BRINGS ME NO END OF DELIGHT, MYSELF.
NOW, KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE TIME MACHINE AND ACT FAST--WHEN MY SPELL FULLY PERMEATES THE TIME MACHINE'S WORKINGS, THERE WON'T BE A SECOND TO LOSE.
YOU'RE SURE IT WILL TAKE ME TO NAMOR--HIS MOMENT OF EXECUTION?
NOTHING IS CERTAIN WHEN YOU MARRY MAGIC AND SCIENCE, BUT I'M REASONABLY CONFIDENT.
NOW, WAIT AND BE READY--

READY TO DIE?!
NO...
...NO MORE MAGIC!
WHAM

I SEE NOW THAT I MADE A MISTAKE NOT *KILLING* YOU ALL WHEN I HAD YOUR TRUST.
YEAH WELL, OUR MISTAKE WAS *TRUSTING* YOU AT ALL!
NOW, IT'S MY TIME T--
NOT A CHANCE IN *HELL*.
KEEP BACK!
CAREFUL, DOCTOR SPECTRUM! THE MACHINE'S PULLING--
YEAH, IT'S DRAGGING US INTO--

HYP--
N--
DAMN.
MODRED.
I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU CAN CAST YOUR SPELL AGAIN.
THINK THAT'S YOUR BIGGEST PROBLEM, SISTER...?

...YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE STILL ALIVE AFTER OUR FIRST MEETING, POWER PRINCESS...
...BUT YOU WON'T SURVIVE OUR SECOND!
DIE!
LIKE YOU SAID, I TRIED THAT ONCE ALREADY...THANKS TO YOU!
DIDN'T TAKE.

I'LL SAY IT AGAIN, SPIDER-MAN, I ADMIRE YOU!
YEAH, I'M REALLY FEELING THAT RIGHT NOW.
WELL, AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME...
...MY ADMIRATION IS WANING!
KESH
AHH!
DID NOT ENJOY THAT AT ALL.
UGHHH...
YES, HE'S A GOOD MAN. DESPITE WHAT I SAID.
SUCKS, HOW WE'RE TRYING TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT--SAVE THE WORLD--AND ALL WE SEEM TO DO IS FIGHT ITS HEROES.
SORRY TO HEAR THAT, SON...

...BECAUSE *OUR* FIGHT'S JUST STARTED!

OH MAN, *THIS* GUY AGAIN.

YES, *JIM HAMMOND* AND HIS *S.H.I.E.L.D.* TEAM.

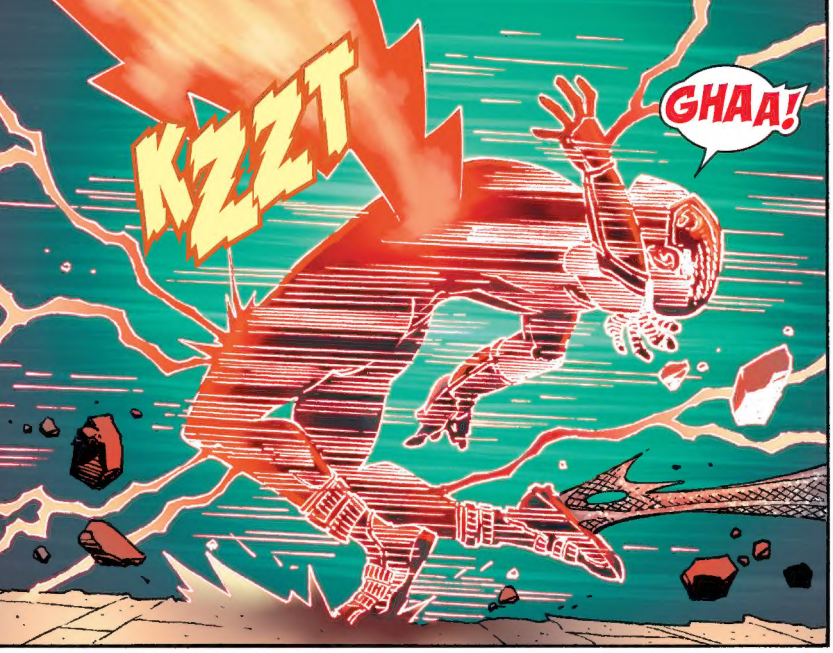
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

I'M TIRED OF WAITING FOR YOU TO MAKE UP YOUR MINDS!

ESCAPE.

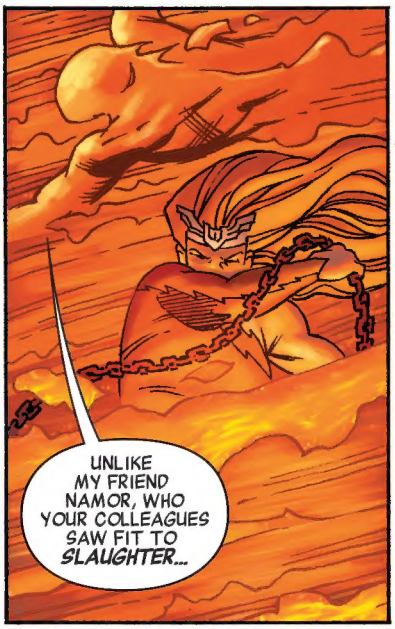
SORRY, KID. I KNOW YOU ADMIRED ME...

...HAVE TO HOPE I'M HELPING YOU SOMEHOW BY STOPPING YOU.


KZZT
GHAA!

COME ON! ALL OF YOU! YOU WON'T FIND I'M SO EASY TO DEFEAT!

I BEG TO DIFFER.


UNLIKE MY FRIEND NAMOR, WHO YOUR COLLEAGUES SAW FIT TO SLAUGHTER...

...YOU REQUIRE AIR TO BREATHE.
=KOFF KOFF=

...
SOMETHING MY FLAMES CAN MAKE ABSENT.
SIR? WHAT NOW?
WELL, YOU CAN MAKE A SANDWICH AND KICK BACK, TRAVERS.
OR...
...WE CAN KEEP LOOKING FOR THE REST OF THEM--COMB THE WHOLE BUILDING--OPTION B. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
SORRY, SIR. I WASN'T THINKING.
WE ALL HAVE OUR MOMENTS. IT'S FINE, JUST BE CAREFUL--GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT'S WAITING FOR US.
THANKS FOR THE ASSISTANCE, SPIDER-MAN.
ACTUALLY I WAS GOING TO SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU, BUT--*ERR*--YOU'RE ***WELCOME***, I GUESS.
YOU KNOW HOW I LOVE TO HELP AUTHORITY FIGURES.
HA. YEAH, I'VE HEARD.
NOW...
...WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH YOU TWO?
"WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING, DOCTOR SPECTRUM--
"--WE HAVE TO HELP THEM!"
"WHAT ARE YOU ***TALKING*** ABOUT, HYPERION? THE STATE WE'RE IN NOW..."

...WE CAN'T EVEN HELP OURSELVES!
NEXT: "FINDING NAMOR" CONTINUES!

NEXT:

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